

Four Letter

Five Letter

Four letter five letter,
Chalked words crayoned,
Walls, subway cars, wherever --
In and out the same old words
That jostle like Japanese beetles on a leaf,
Marks are getting more literate -- literary,
Chalked comment,
This arcade should open sooner
Crayoned memo,
Next week we have got to get organized,
Off the chest
I hate Mildred I hate Nancy I hate Joan
I hate I hate

Poeticizing

Carmine de Sapio is a 14 carat sap,
Young Dragons have slain their thousands,
The Dukes their ten thousands,

Philosophizing

We are put here for a reason,
Just plain

I don't want fresh air,

Editorializing

Peace by 1971 with or without people,
Social protest

Too many Kennedys

Succinct Quill stinks,

BILGE across the brow of I got my job through --
Self expression

Would drop dead if I did not talk

Profiles

Marty is conceited and stuck up,

Janet has awful eye-brows,

Teachers' delight

Ain't isn't good

Paeon

Viva Fidel Viva Raoul Viva Che,

Countered by Castrate Castro,

local news

Our basketball team will fail this year

On account of Eddie's on it,

Personals

Wilbur, I've gone to buy some knishes,

Marge, I left the key under the geraniums

Consumer report

Arrow to a gargantuan pill on a poster,

Actual Size

How do I love me?

I love me I myself my shadow I me

Eye poem

HELL

o

-- Emilie Glen

New York, New York

Johnny Rigoletto

I have a vision

of a scarred old dwarf in woolens

hunching down a cobblestone alley

beneath a flat yellow moon,

and his rind face

which he lifts and opens for the merest second

is the emptiness of a cold volcano.

That is Johnny Rigoletto

whose daughter lost her cherry to the Duke,

the nobles tickled her feet while he did it,

now her father hunches down the alley,

sniffed by dogs

an archetype of the Fool

musng on the greater evil.

-- Gerald Ivan Locklin

Tucson, Arizona